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The Mercury.

—EDITED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor,

10 THAMER STREET,

Newport, R. I.

THE NEWPORT "MERCURY" was established in June, 1762, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than two thousand copies a day, is the oldest weekly of fifty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news; well selected intelligence and valuable features; and having no partisans. Regarding no particular party or interest, it is a safe and impartial source of information. Advertising is very valuable to our paper, \$200 a year in advance. Single copies in newspaper kiosk. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Acceptance copies sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

Ronan William Linton, No. 200, Under-Sheriff of George—Albert Berkman, Grand Jury; Fred Hill, Secretary; Meets 1st and 3d Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 18, Knights of Columbus—Robert D. Wilkey, Commander; Charles H. Urquhart, Record Keeper; Meets 1st and 3d Mondays.

COEUR WANTON, No. 10, Moosewood of America—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Donis, Recording Secretary; Meets 1st and 3d Mondays.

THE NEWPORT HORSEMANSHIP SOCIETY—John T. Allen, President; Patrick F. Hoy, Vice-Pres.; Secretary; Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 3)—Mrs. L. C. Harvey, President; Mrs. Margaret Hines, Secretary; Meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays.

DACTERS OF THE THIRTY, No. 2—President, Mrs. Catherine O'Leary; Officer, Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hinckley; Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Sarah Fortune; Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

KEWON LONGK, No. 11, K. of C.—John W. Harvey, Chieftain; John Hinckley; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Books; Meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIES DIVISION, No. 8, U. D. K. of P.—Sgt. Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; James C. Walsh, Recorder; Meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

CROSS MOLSON, No. 151—John Yule, Clerk; Alexander Gillies, Secretary; Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Spring Weather.

The weather of the past few days has been a little more like spring than anything we have had sent us thus far this year. The temperature has been a little better but it is still very far from summer or even reasonable temperature.

Thursday evening there was an appearance of the clouds off to the northwest that indicated a sharp shower. A few drops of rain fell and there was an occasional peal of thunder but the expected tempest failed to materialize. It was probably the shower that passed through the western part of the State and struck a mill over in Washington.

During the month of April there was an unusual rainfall, more than six inches being recorded at the Water Works. Taking into consideration the fact that the weather was very cold all the time and that there was nothing to cause the seeds to germinate there is good reason to fear that much of the early planting was totally wasted on account of rotting in the ground. This will be a very considerable hardship to the farmers as many of them depend for their profit on lifting the early Boston market, especially for potatoes, and in order to do this they are compelled to take the risk of early planting.

Foster does not give very encouraging promises for May weather.

Newport has begun to have its harvest of Liverwort drifts, due to the fact that Fall River is dry and Tiverton is wet. A number of men "under the influence" have been brought into Newport and either fined or sent to Gaol for a time. Before the summer is over there should be a considerable amount of money turned into the treasury from this source.

Driver William H. Gaffam of Chemical engine No. 1 was hurled through the window of the Newport Engineering Works Monday morning, the accident being caused by the horse attempting to run away. Mr. Gaffam was considerably shaken up but escaped without serious injury from a bad predicament.

Considerable progress is being made in the work of excavating and building the foundation walls for the new Water Sherman building on Thames street. The tenants want to get in as soon as possible.

Bids have been called for by the Pay Director in charge of the Newport station for furnishing meats and groceries for the Narragansett Bay district for the ensuing year. The bids will be opened in Waukegan on May 18.

Board of Aldermen.

The monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening when there were several matters of more or less importance to be discussed. Bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

Board of Health	\$1,079.18
Board of Library and printing	\$76.50
City Auditor	\$75.00
City department	\$75.00
Highlands	\$75.00
Lighting streets	\$2,629.50
Public grounds	\$6.00
Derby fuel fund	\$1.00
Gas fund	\$1.00
Gasworks Hydrogen fund	\$1.00
Indexing and pre-crewing records	\$1.00
Police	\$1.00
Poor Department	\$20.00
Public buildings	\$17.00
Public parks	\$1.00
Police schools	\$1,035.00
Photographic, Ellen Townsend fund	\$1,000.00
Tuberculosis home	\$20.00

\$2,629.50

Monthly reports of the street commissioner and the Inspector of nuisances were received.

A resolution was passed directing the city clerk to advertise for proposals, from local printers only, for printing the City Documents and the tax books for 1909, bids to be in May 18.

A resolution was passed directing the city clerk to notify all physicians and midwives to comply strictly with the provisions of section 6 of chapter 100 of the Public Law, in relation to returns of birth.

A resolution was presented directing the city clerk to advertise for proposals for furnishing the new Mumford School, and accompanying the resolution were the specifications for the furnishings. It was voted to refer the resolution back to the committee for amendment, in order that there may be greater latitude for bidding, by allowing more than one brand of desk to be offered.

The salaries of keepers of city piers and bath houses were fixed at \$20 a month and the men were all re-elected the same as last year. The nomination of William L. Barker to be a trustee of Sturbridge was approved and he was elected. The usual spring batch of buck, wagon, and drivers licenses were granted on recommendation of the chief of police.

Several junk and other licenses were granted and this gave rise to a discussion regarding unlicensed peddling. Several members of the board thought that the law had not been given a fair test and they wanted the police to secure good evidence against these peddlers and have a test case fought out in the courts. The discussion lasted for some time and then the board adjourned.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening permission was granted to the Old Colony Street Railway Company to relay their tracks across Thames street to Commercial wharf in order to establish a freight depot there for their trolley freight service, and some other business of importance was transacted.

The regular weekly payrolls and bills were approved and ordered paid. A number of minor licenses were granted. City Collector Levy reported that he had drawn the contract with the Newport Hospital for the care of the city clerk, being the same as last year with the exception of the clause providing that the number of patients taken by the Hospital should not exceed the capacity. Mayor Boyle was authorized to sign the contract.

Aldermen Shepley and Albro were made a committee to purchase tools needed by the superintendent of the city cemetery. A resolution was passed authorizing the city clerk to advertise for bids for furnishing the Mumford school. Two junk licenses that had been illegally obtained were revoked.

The petition of the Old Colony Street Railway for permission to relay their rails across Thames street at the foot of Franklin was called from the table. City Collector Levy ruled that the resolution ordering up the rails some years ago had not been legal, and that if the city construed that the company did not permanently abandon the location at that time the board of aldermen would have authority to grant permission to relay them without going to the representative council. The board acted in accordance with this opinion and granted the permission provided that the company would assume the responsibility. Alderman Coltell believed that the matter should go before the council and voted in the negative.

Commodore Hibridge T. Gerry has expressed himself as much pleased that Newport has been selected for the rendezvous of the New York Yacht Club this year. He is confident that it will bring out a big fleet of yachts and that the annual regatta will be unusually successful. Commodore Gerry sailed for Europe with his family this week and will return to his Newport residence in July.

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Aquidneck Chapter Visited.

Mrs. Bertha G. Holmes, Grand Matron of the Order of the Eastern Star in Rhode Island, accompanied by her suite of grand officers, paid an official visit to Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, in this city on Tuesday evening, and was accorded a hearty reception. The grand officers comprising the suite included Grand Patron Byron A. Northup, of Anthony, Grand Conductor Mrs. Louise A. Babcock, of Westerly, Grand Matron Mrs. Mabel G. Olson of Woonsocket, and Grand Martin Mrs. Georgiana C. Newton of Providence.

There was a large attendance of members of the chapter and the Matron, Miss Isabella Martin, presided. The grand officers were received with due ceremony and were given an opportunity to see the work of the chapter. A pleasing programme of entertainment had been arranged, including vocal and instrumental numbers and recitations. The visiting grand officers were presented with handsome mementoes of the occasion.

Independence Day.

By proclamation of the Governor of the State May fourth was this year formally celebrated as the anniversary of the independence of Rhode Island. It was not a holiday, and in many instances apparently the significance of the day was forgotten but in the public schools attention was paid to it, somewhat along the lines laid down in the suggestive programme sent out from the office of the State commissioner of public schools.

At noon the gun squad of the Newport Artillery Company marched to Long wharf and there fired a national salute in honor of the occasion. Hon. William Payne Sheffield, of this city, was the principal speaker in the evening at the observance of the day in Providence.

The Aquidneck Manufacturing Company is every day finding new outlets for its product of Neptune Creosote Soap, which has only recently been put upon the market. This is a Newport industry which seems destined to grow, as the demand at present time exceeds the supply. Jobbers in the New England cities report a large sale for the product of the company and the laundries that are using it are entirely satisfied with the results that they are getting. Messrs. D. J. MacGowan and Joseph S. Milne are the principal owners in the company and their energetic efforts have built up a prosperous business in a very short time.

Preparations are being made to open the buildings at the Beach for the season of 1909. Some weeks ago several of the buildings on the boardwalk were damaged by fire, one of them being totally destroyed. Those that were only scorched have been pitched up and painted and will be ready for business when the season opens. There has been much talk about having additional attractions at the Beach this summer but whether anything will materialize remains to be seen. The season will begin on June 15.

Hon. Robert B. Burlingame, president of the representative council, has appointed the following as the members of the committee to prepare an ordinance for the acceptance of the bequest for the Townsend Home for Aged Men, and for carrying the same into effect: William P. Carr, T. Fred Kaulf, Dr. C. A. Brackett, Garrett M. Kirwin, and John P. Hammond. The president of the council and the city collector are ex-officio members of the committee.

There is about to be established a home for convalescent men in connection with the Newport Hospital, the fund to be a memorial to the late Rev. Henry Morgan Stone. His brother, Mrs. Charles M. Stone, has established the fund and it will be cared for by trustees. This was one of the many interests that appealed to Rev. Mr. Stone during his life and which he would have labored to consummate had his health permitted.

The body of the colored woman who was found dead in New Bedford some days ago under suspicious circumstances has been positively identified by George Stevens of this city as his sister-in-law, Mrs. Hattie Carter, who went to New Bedford from Newport some two years ago. The New Bedford police have an investigation under way.

The commissioners to consider the matter of widening Thames street in front of the postoffice are conducting an examination of the premises, and have received from several of the abutting owners offers of the land needed for the widening. The widening will probably be an expensive affair nevertheless.

Committee services were held in the City Cemetery on Wednesday for Mrs. Benjamin J. Whalen who died in Florida last winter.

The new Mumford school is rapidly nearing completion and the committee is ready to call for bids for furnishing.

Superior Court.

The first Monday of each month is motion day in the Superior Court when a Justice comes down to consider the business that is ready. Of late these days have been much more busy than many days when the court is in session for regular term business and many matters have been considered. At the session last Monday there were many cases ready for action and the court was kept busy all day.

Final decrees were entered in a number of divorce cases in which decision had previously been rendered. A. H. Olmsted vs. Baker Motor Vehicle Co. is to be submitted by brief on May 16. At the suggestion of counsel W. Louis Frost of Providence was appointed guardian ad litem for three minor children in the case of Marie Tudor Durand vs. Henry Tudor.

At the request of Mr. Levy no order was issued for William F. Brayton of Portsmouth to appear on Saturday and show cause why he should not be adjudged in contempt of court, it being alleged that he hadn't fully complied with the order of the court to surrender all books and papers to the new town clerk, George R. Hicks.

By agreement of counsel, Messrs. Levy and Harvey, a decree was entered declaring that the extension of the Washington street boulevard was unnecessary. The court appointed Henry A. Anthony, John T. Gardner and Aurel Batson commissioners to appraise the damages in the condemnation of land by the Newport Water Works, the land in question being owned by trustees of the Episcopal Church. There was no objection entered to the proceedings.

There was argument in the divorce case of George H. Barber vs. Belle Bertha Barber Jr. which decision had been granted for petitioner, the case coming up now for final decree. As the question of jurisdiction was raised, the counsel were allowed until Saturday to file affidavits, otherwise final decree would issue.

William M. Smith vs. Alvah A. Barker and Clinton G. Smith was a complicated case that occupied a large part of the court's time, several witnesses being heard at considerable length. It had to deal with a sheriff's sale, the plaintiff claiming that two parcels of land had been sold when only one should have been. Many residents of Middletown were called to estimate the value of the land in question and there was some tall guessing. The briefs are to be filed by May 16.

There was a lively row on Broadway last Saturday night, and as a result Officer Charles A. Wiley was decidedly hors du combat on Sunday. He claims that he was assaulted entirely unexpectedly by several men who took away his club and tapped him with it and also kicked him after he was down. The assault came as unexpectedly that he had no time to defend himself. In the police court the next morning Patrick J. Collins was arraigned on a charge of assault on an officer and pleaded not guilty. He gave bail for his appearance later.

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There have already been a few visitors to the beach at the Beach. The water is not warm enough to appeal to the multitude however.

Mr. Arthur H. Wellington, formerly

of this city but now of Swansea, Mass., has been visiting friends in Newport.

Steamer Conqueror is on the dry dock and will soon be ready to take her place on the line to Jamestown.

Mr. William L. Frank has returned

from New York where he has been

for some months.

Recent Deaths.

Anna Russell Rose.

Mrs. Anna Russell Rose died very suddenly on Monday, having been taken suddenly ill on the street. She had started from her residence at the corner of Old Beach road and Greenwich place to come down street to do some shopping. She had hardly got started when she felt ill and returned to her house, dying almost immediately. She had been in her usual good health of late and her death was entirely unexpected.

Miss Rose was a member of an old New York family, being the daughter of the late Robert B. Rose of New York. She made her permanent home in this city, sometimes going away in the summer when her house was rented.

Mr. Robert G. Rose.

Ollie Mitchell.

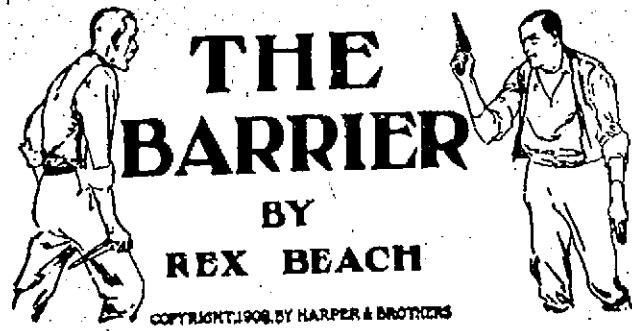
Ollie Mitchell, one of the best known colored barbers in Newport, died on Thursday morning. He was the son of an old New York family, being the daughter of the late Robert B. Rose of New York. She made her permanent home in this city, sometimes going away in the summer when her house was rented.

He leaves a widow and two children.

Parental day in the public schools have been assigned as follows for the spring: May 7, afternoon, Carey school;

May 18, afternoon, Thayer school; May 21, evening, Clarke school; May 24, evening, Coddington school and Lenthall school; June 4, evening, Townhead school.

Mrs. Gertrude Lena Shaw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Shaw, and Mr. Everett Edwin Davol were married on Sunday evening at the Channing parsonage by Rev. William Bedford Jones. The young couple will reside in North



THE BARRIER

BY
REX BEACH

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CHAPTER VIII.

THE KNIFE.

In every community, be it ever so small, there are undesirable citizens, and while the little party was still at breakfast on the following morning three such members of society came around the cabin and let fall their packs, greeting the occupants boisterously.

"Well, well!" said Lee, coming to the door. "You're travellin' kind of early, ain't you?"

"Yes, early and late," one of them laughed, while the other two sprawled about as if to rest.

"How far are you goin'?"

"Not far," the spokesman answered. "We want a piece of this creek."

"What are you goin' to do with it?"

"Cut that out, Lee. We're on."

"Who wised you up to this?" inquired the miner angrily.

"Never mind who put us Jerry. We're here, ain't we?"

The harm was done, and there was no use in concealment, so Lee reluctantly told them of his discovery and warned them of the stakes already placed.

"I'll step along with the boys and show them where our upper stakes are," volunteered Stark, and Runyon offered to do the same, adding that it were best to make sure of no conflict so early in the game. The five disappeared into the woods, leaving the others at the cabin to make preparations for the homeward trip.

"I don't like the look of this," observed the Lieutenant thoughtfully. "I'm afraid there's some kind of a job on foot."

"There's nothing they can do," Gale answered. "We've got our ground staked out, and it's up to them to choose what's left."

They were nearly ready to set out for Flambeau when the five men returned.

"Before you go," said Stark, "I think we'd better organize our mining district. There are enough present to do it."

"We can make the kind of laws we want before the gang comes along," Runyon chimed in, "and elect a recorder who will give us a square deal."

"I'll agree if we give Lee the job," said Gale. "It's coming to him as the discoverer, and I reckon the money will be handy, seeing the hard luck he's played in."

The group assembled in the cleared space before the cabin to make rules and regulations governing the district, for it is a custom in all mining sections removed from authority for the property holders thus to make local laws governing the size of claims, the amount of assessment work, the size of the recorder's fees, the character of those who may hold mines and such other questions as arise.

It was of wondrous interest to Neela to be an integral part of such important matters, and she took pride in voting on every question, but Burrell, who observed the proceedings from neutral ground, could not shake off the notion that all was not right. "Things moved too smoothly. It looked as if there had been a rehearsal. Lee, Poleon and the trader, however, seemed not to notice it."

The surprise came when they had completed the organization of the district and had nearly finished adopting bylaws.

Runyon moved the adoption of a rule that no women be allowed to locate mining claims, and one of the strangers seconded it.

"What's that?" said Lee, raising his one eye from the notebook in which as secretary he was transcribing the minutes.

"It isn't right to let women in on a man's game," said Runyon.

"That's my idea," echoed the secretary.

"I suppose this is aimed at my girl," said Gale, springing to his feet. "I might have known you bums were up to some crooked work."

Poleon likewise rose and ranged himself with the trader.

"Ba gar, I don't stan' for dat!" said he excitedly. "You want for jump Neela's claims, eh?"

"As long as I'm chairman we'll have no rough work," declared Stark, glaring at them. "If you want trouble, you two, I reckon you can have it; but, whether you do or not, the junta is going to rule, and we'll make what laws we want to."

He took no pains now to mask his dislike for Gale, who began to move toward him in his dogged, resolute way. Neela, observing them, hastened to her father's side, for that which she sensed in the bearing of both men quite overcame her indignation at this show against herself.

"Na no; don't have any trouble," she pleaded as she clung to the trader. "For my sake, daddy, sit down." Then she whispered fiercely into his ear: "Can't you see he's trying to make you fight? There's too many of them Watt! Watt!"

Burrell attempted to speak, but Stark, who was presiding, turned upon him fiercely.

A moment later he saw the futility of interference when Stark continued addressing the trader:

"This isn't aimed at you in particular, Gale, nor at your girl, for a motion to disqualify her isn't necessary. She isn't old enough to hold mining property."

"She's eighteen," declared the trader. "Not according to her story."

"Well, I can keep her claims for her 'till she gets of age."

"We've just fixed it so you can't," grinned Runyon, cunningly. "No man

can hold more than one claim on a creek. You voted for that yourself."

Too late Gale saw the trick by which Stark had used him to rob his own daughter.

"No Creek" Lee had the name of a man slow in speech and action and

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H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.

RECOMMENDS DR. DAVID KENNEY'S FAVORITE REMEDY.

In a recent issue of the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene, the recognized authority on all matters pertaining to health, James H. Montgomery, M. D., says editorially:

"After a careful investigation of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, a specific for kidney, liver and bladder troubles, rheumatism, dyspepsia and consumption with its attendant ills, we are free to confess that a more meritorious medicine has never come under the examination of the chemical and medical experts of the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene. In fact, after the most searching tests and rigid inquiry into the record of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, it becomes a duty to recommend its use in unequivocal terms to every reader of this journal whose complaint comes within the list of ailments which this remedy is advertised to cure. We have obtained such overwhelming proof of the efficacy of this specific—have so satisfactorily demonstrated its curative powers through personal experiments—that a care for the interest of our readers leads us to call attention to its great value."

JAMES H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottle.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Resident, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam best for Colds, Coughs, Consumption, etc., Soc. Sc. Am.

FALL RIVER LINE FOR NEW YORK — THE SOUTH & WEST

Palatial Steamers

COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA

In commission.

Orchestra and Wireless Telegraphy on each.

FROM NEWPORT—Leave week days and Sundays at 9:15 p. m. Due New York 7:00 a. m.

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THE NEW ENGLAND NAVIGATION COMPANY.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

E. G. CONLEY, A. G. P. A., New York.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport & Fall River Time Table.

Leave City Hall, Newport, for Fall River, via Tiverton, Portsmouth and Tiverton, 6:30 a. m., then ten and fifty minutes past the hour and half past the odd hour, until 10:10 p. m., then 11:15 p. m.

Sundays, 6:30 a. m., then same as week days.

Return, leave City Hall, Fall River (for Stone Bridge only), 4:30 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Return, leave City Hall, Fall River for Fall River 12:30 p. m. and 6:45 p. m.; Do not run Sundays.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 8:00 a. m., then ten and fifty minutes past the odd hour and half past the odd hour, until 10:10 p. m., then Sundays 6:30 a. m., then same as week days.

Return, leave Morton Park, 5:22 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11:15 p. m., Sundays, 6:30 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave City Hall, Fall River (for Stone Bridge only), 4:30 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Return, leave City Hall, Fall River for Fall River 12:30 p. m. and 6:45 p. m.; Do not run Sundays.

GEORGE F. SEIBEL, General Superintendent.

C. L. HESSEE, Division Superintendent.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect October 4, 1908.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Tiverton and Boston week days, 6:30, 8:15, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:05, 3:05, 5:00, 6:05 p. m., Sundays—Leave Newport 7:00, 8:00, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 6:00 p. m.

Middleton—Portsmouth—Tiverton—6:30, 8:05, 10:05, 12:15, 2:00, 4:00, 6:00 p. m., Tiverton—6:30, 8:10, 9:05, 11:05 a. m., 1:05, 3:05, 5:00 p. m.

Middlebury—Hollis, m., 8:05 p. m.

Provincetown—3:05 p. m.

Plymouth—11:05 a. m., 8:05 p. m.

New Bedford—3:05, 4:15, 6:05, 11:05 a. m., 3:05, 4:05, 5:05 p. m.

Providence (via Fall River)—6:30, 8:10, 9:05, 11:05 a. m., 1:05, 3:05, 5:00, 6:05 p. m.

Express.

A. E. SMITH, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Seaboard Air Line Ry

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FLORIDA and SOUTHWEST

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Jacksonville

and all Florida Resorts.

Through Pullman trains without change, one dining car, direct connection from New England points at New York and Washington. The air is clear now, rates all reduced, rates via Albany or New Haven and rail, allowing stop-over privileges.

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CHAS. L. LUDLUMSDORF, N. E. P. A.

330 Washington Street, Boston.

Vigor is contagious, and whatever makes us think or feel strongly adds to our power and enlarges our field of action.—Enterprize.

A morbid desire was upon her to

THE BARRIER
CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

track down this intangible racial distinction, but she saw Runion, whom she could not bear, coming toward them, so thanked Stark hurriedly and went on her way.

"Been making friends with that squaw, eh?" remarked Runion easily.

"Yes," replied Stark. "She's a nice little girl, and I like her. I told her I didn't have any part in that miners' meeting affair."

"Huh! What's the matter with you? It was all your doing."

"I know it was, but I didn't aim it at her. I wanted that ground next to Lee's, and I wanted to throw a jolt into Old Man Gale. I couldn't let the girl stand in my way, but now that it's over I'm willing to be friends with her."

"Me too. By heaven, she's as graceful as a fawn. She's white too. Nobody would ever know she was a breed."

"She's a good girl," said Stark impulsively in a gentle tone that Runion had never heard before.

"Getting kind of mushy, ain't you? I thought you had passed that stage, old man."

"No; I don't like her in that way."

"I'll lay you a little eight to five that Burrell has thrown her down," ebbed Runion.

"I never thought of that. You may be right."

"If it's true I'll shake up a hand for that soilder."

Meanwhile Neela had passed on out of the town and through the Indian village at the mouth of the creek until high up on the slopes she saw Alluna and the little ones. She climbed up to them and seated herself where she could look far out over the westward valley, with the great stream flowing half a mile beneath her. She stayed there all the morning, and, although the day was bright and the bushes bending with their burden of blue, she picked no berries, but fought resolutely through a dozen varying moods that mirrored themselves in her delicate face. It was her first soul struggle, but in time the buoyancy of youth and the almighty optimism of early love prevailed. And so she was in a happier frame of mind when the little company made their descent at mid-day.

As she went through the main street of the camp she saw Stark occupied near the water front, where he had bought a building lot. He spoke to her as she was about to pass.

"Good morning, miss. Are you rested from your trip?"

She answered that she was and would have continued on her way, but he stopped her.

"I don't want you to think that initiating matter was my doing," he said. "I've got nothing against you. Your old man hasn't wasted any affection on me, and I can get along without him, all right; but I don't make trouble for girls if I can help it."

The girl believed that he meant what he said. His words rang true, and he spoke seriously. Moreover, Stark was known already in the camp as a man who did not go out of his way to make friends or to render an accounting of his deeds, so it was natural that when he made her a show of kindness Neela should treat him with less coldness than might have been expected. The man had exercised an occult influence upon her from the time she first saw him at Lee's cabin, but it was too vague for definite feeling, and she had been too strongly swayed by Peoleon and her father in their attitude toward him to be conscious of it.

"I'm going to build a big dance hall and saloon here," said Stark, showing her the stakes that he had driven. "As soon as the rush to the creek is over I'll hire a gang of men to get out a lot of house logs. I'll finish it in a week and be open for the stampede."

"Do you think this will be a big town?" she asked.

"Nobody can tell, but I'll take a chance. If it proves to be a false alarm I'll move on."

"You've been in a great many camps, I suppose."

He said that he had; that for twenty years he had been on the frontier and knew it from west Texas to the circle.

"I've never known anything except this." She swept the points of the compass with her arm. "And there is so much beyond that I want to know about. Oh, I feel so ignorant! There is something now that perhaps you could tell me, you have traveled so much."

"Let's have it," said he, smiling at her seriousness.

She hesitated, at a loss for words, finally blurted out what was in her mind:

"My father is a squaw man, Mr. Stark, and I've been raised to think that such things are customary."

"They are in all new countries," he assured her.

"But how are they regarded when civilization comes along?"

"Well, they aren't regarded, as a rule. Squaw men are pretty shiftless, and people don't pay much attention to them. I guess if they weren't they wouldn't be squaw men!"

"My father isn't shiftless," she challenged, at which he remained silent, refusing to go on record. "Isn't a half breed just as good as a white?"

"Look here," said he. "What are you driving at?"

"I'm a 'blood,'" she declared recklessly, "and I want to know what people think of me. The men around here have never made me feel conscious of it, but—"

"You're afraid of these new people who are coming, eh? Well, don't worry about that, miss. It wouldn't make any difference to me or to any of your friends whether you were red, white, black or yellow."

"But it would make a difference with some people," insisted the girl.

"Oh, I reckon it would with eastern people. They look at things kind of funny. But we're not in the east."

"That's what I wanted to know. Nice people back there wouldn't tolerate a girl like me for a moment, would they?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "I guess you'd have a hard time breaking in among the 'bon Tonners.' But this is the use of thinking about it! This is your country, and these are your people."

"It would make a difference with some people," insisted the girl.

Mrs. Nagger—The noise you make at night is very unpleasant music. Mr. Nagger—Do you call snoring music?

Mrs. Nagger—I should say so—sheet music arranged for the bugle.—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Music.

Mrs. Nagger—The noise you make at night is very unpleasant music.

Mr. Nagger—Do you call snoring music?

Mrs. Nagger—I should say so—sheet music arranged for the bugle.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Talleyrand's Reply.

Napoleon once said to Talleyrand, "I wish I had the keys to hell, for I could then put you in there."

The reply was, "It would be better, sire, that I should have them, for then I could let you out."

Caterpillars.

The green and yellow tints so frequently to be found in caterpillars are stated to be due to coloring matter derived from their food and passed through the blood of the spinners. By impregnating leaves with artificial colors the experimenters caused some species of caterpillars to produce silk of bright orange yellow and fine rose hues. The presence and nature of colored pigments in the blood of the little creatures were established.—London Tat-

er.

"Sir—Deeply afflicted, I take up my pen to inform you that my dear wife, Anne Maria, deceased, insured to your company for the sum of \$750, has suddenly died, leaving me a victim to the deepest despair. This grievous blow fell on me this morning at 7. Kindly endeavor to let me have my insurance money as promptly as possible. The policy bears the number —, as you will find by reference to your books.

"I may say very seriously and in all sincerity that she was a faithful wife and an admirable mother. In order that all formalities may be settled with promptitude I inclose herewith a certificate officially recording her death.

"After illness was but a short one. Nevertheless she suffered intensely, which naturally renders my grief all the more poignant. I have no doubt that you will afford me partial consolation by sending on the insurance money as promptly as possible.

"In return I hereby formally promise to have my second wife insured in your company for \$1,000, double the sum for which my deceased darling was insured.

"My grief is immense, yet the conviction that you will afford me consolation sustains me during this terrible ordeal. In the hope that we shall soon draw our insurance money, my children join me in," etc.—Exchange.

GRIEF AND GREED.

Sorely Afflicted, Yet He Kept an Eye on the Main Point.

The following communication was recently addressed by a grief stricken German husband to the secretary of a life insurance company in Germany:

"Sir—Deeply afflicted, I take up my pen to inform you that my dear wife, Anne Maria, deceased, insured to your

company for the sum of \$750, has suddenly died, leaving me a victim to the deepest despair. This grievous blow fell on me this morning at 7. Kindly endeavor to let me have my insurance money as promptly as possible. The policy bears the number —, as you will find by reference to your books.

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Established by Franklin in 1774.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1010**Saturday, May 8, 1909.**

The Providence papers are shuddering in horror because that city has to pay more for its ice than other places in this region. But then, what's the use of worrying; according to present indications a good lively furnace fire will be more comfortable this summer than all the ice in New England.

France is facing a very uncomfortable position from every point of view. The employees of posts are in a very bad frame of mind and there is reason to believe that the postal and allied branches of the federal service will be completely tied up. Thoughtful men of Europe regard the situation as dangerous in the extreme.

The old-fashioned absolute monarchies are growing every year delightfully less. No matter how wild and barbarous are the people, there is everywhere a demand for a constitution and a settled government that will guarantee certain rights to the residents. The Shah of Persia has recently granted the demands of his subjects for a constitution, or rather the restoration of the one granted by his predecessor.

The peace congress in Chicago has come to a close and those who are interested in its results feel confident that they have taken a step forward in the direction of international arbitration. Such a consummation is devoutly to be wished, but it is probable that for some few years at least there will still be a resort to arms to settle international disputes, and that as Napoleon once said, "The Lord is on the side of the heaviest battalions."

The police department of the town of Cranston have at last received sufficient back pay to make them willing to continue at their work a while longer. The entire force has been seriously talking of resigning for the reason that they had not received any money for something like eight weeks. The situation arose through complications regarding the appointment of Iowa auditors and the town treasurer feared to pay out money lest he might be held personally responsible.

The legislative session of 1909 is at an end after a busy four months. There have been several important and necessary laws enacted marking a step forward in the history of the State, but more important to consider than the laws that have been passed are those that have been killed. No session goes by without seeing the introduction of bills that are intended to the best interests of the State and these it involves upon the Legislature to kill even when they have strong support.

It is to be hoped that when this special session of Congress is completed the people will be content to let the tariff alone for a time. It is an easy matter for campaign spellbinders to get up and holler, "The people are suffering, revise the tariff," but when it comes to the actual revision no one wants his own business hit and Democrats as well as Republicans are ready to fight for self defense. A stable tariff is an absolute essential to good business conditions and a revision is one of the worst disasters that can befall.

The Boston Herald of Thursday contained a picture of the new home for President Taft, known as the summer White House, to be erected on Bellevue avenue in this city—in imagination. This was an architectural problem presented to New England students of architecture in contest for a traveling scholarship. As a subject the contestants were required to provide plans for the summer White House to be erected on Bellevue avenue. Too bad we can't have it in fact. The choice of Beverly as the summer home of President Taft has made a big boom in business in that vicinity.

The Metropolitan Park Commission has been prominently before the State this year and much money has been asked to continue the work of the commission. The Legislature very wisely refused to grant the request to submit to the people a proposition to expend \$250,000 for the purchase of Rocky Point, there being many reasons against it. The sentiment in many quarters of the State is that while a park system would be very nice to have, there are limits to all things and the proposal as outlined looked to the uninitiated as limitless in its immensity.

The interests of Russia in the Orient are vast notwithstanding the set back that she received during the Japanese War, and as the United States is somewhat concerned in that part of the country too it is excellent judgment to have at the Russian court a man who is thoroughly familiar with Eastern affairs. Such a man is W. W. Rockhill who was transferred from the Chinese to the Russian court where his special knowledge might be of the greatest benefit. President Taft is thoroughly awake to the exigencies of the situation in the Far East and proposes to have his most valuable men where they will do the most good.

General Assembly.

Friday was the day set for final adjournment of the Legislature, but it was expected that it would be rather late in the day before its labors would be completed. There was a great deal of business to be attended to on the last day, and although much of it was well in hand so that it could be pushed along without delay there were several matters that were expected to cause more or less debate.

A great deal of business has been disposed of during the past week, some matters having received favorable action and others having been killed. The three constitutional amendments have been passed in concurrence and are ready to go to the people. These include the reapportionment act, the act defining the duties of the Lieutenant Governor, and the act giving the Governor the veto power. The Metropolitan Park Commission has been reduced in numbers and placed under the control of the Legislature. There have been passed in concurrence resolutions making appropriations of \$8000 for the suppression of the brown tail and gypsy moth, \$1500 for the San Jose scale and \$1600 for the Elm Leaf beetle. The appropriations for the various agricultural societies have been passed.

The resolution providing for the submission to the people of a proposition to issue \$500,000 in bonds for certain construction work in Providence harbor has been passed in concurrence, but the one providing for a bond issue of \$250,000 for the purchase of Rocky Point met decisive defeat in the Senate.

In the Senate on Wednesday there was a lively debate on the Block Island steamboat master, the act repealing the statutes creating the New Shoreham Steamboat Commission being passed and communicated to the House. The appropriations for the completion and maintenance of the Stone Bridge have been passed in concurrence. The usury bill and the pawnbrokers bill have been passed.

A resolution has been passed in concurrence creating a joint commission to look into the methods of tax assessment in the various cities and towns, to consist of two members of the Senate and three of the House.

The Tide of Immigration.

Although industrial conditions in this country have not as yet returned to normal, and notwithstanding that number of unemployed, especially in our larger cities, is still quite large, the volume of immigration is increasing.

A large proportion of the immigrants now coming here are from southern Italy, the scene of a recent catastrophe, and perhaps the desire to get away from the afflicted region has been sufficient to overcome prospects of period of idleness in the new land, though it is probable that the westward flow is being stimulated by the efforts of steamship agents. In any event these people seem disposed to take a chance in the hope that things will change for the better when prosperity returns. Whatever the cause or reasons, the volume of immigration is again increasing in a remarkable way. Thus, in March we received 113,000 immigrants, nearly three and one-half times the number taken in during March of 1907, when this movement was at a low ebb, and the largest number brought in during any month since November, 1907. Indeed, last month's total of alien arrivals has only been exceeded nine times in the past three years—five times in 1907 and four times in 1908, or in the spring and early summer months of each year. The total recorded for March brings the number for the nine months of the fiscal year up to 441,723.

Seemingly, most of the immigrants remain in New York state, Pennsylvania being second choice, Illinois third, Massachusetts fourth, New Jersey fifth and Ohio sixth. Then follow California, Texas, Connecticut, Washington, Wisconsin, Missouri, West Virginia, Michigan and Minnesota, in the order named.

From 1820 to 1908, both inclusive, a period of eighty-eight years, 26,101,000 immigrants landed in the United States. This is at the rate of about 300,000 per year, whereas the arrivals for the past five years have been at the rate of over 1,000,000 per year. It will hardly be denied, we believe, that the problem of absorbing and assimilating this alien influx is a rather different one from what it was in earlier days, when the area of unoccupied land was vastly larger than it is today, and when congestion of city populations was not so marked as at present.

Our Foreign Relations.

One of the results of the enactment of a tariff law will be a readjustment of the trade relations of the United States with the other nations of the world. Of course nothing definite can be done in reference to this matter until it is known what provisions the new law will contain, and that is still a matter of uncertainty. At the same time the State Department officials have begun work on the preliminaries of what is going to be a very heavy task. In the event of the probable incorporation of the maximum and minimum features in the new law, it will be necessary to abrogate a number of existing agreements covering the field of trade relations, and to negotiate new treaties. Appreciating the difficulty of the task before the State Department, the Senate Finance Committee, it is understood, will provide for allowing some considerable time, say twelve months or more, to elapse before putting the maximum and minimum provisions of the tariff bill into effect.

A Dry Town.

New Bedford, like Fall River and some other large New England cities, is dry this year, a situation which the New Bedford Standard speaks seriously. It says:

"A year from now will be a better time than now to decide upon the success of the no-license period upon which this city has entered. For the present condemnation and exultation are equally futile. Deliberate contemplation of the situation reveals that the time for the shouting is not today; in spite of exclamations that the city is 'redeemed.' No more is it time to cry 'failure.'

The people of this city, after a debate in which both sides of the issue had a fair chance, decided by a majority large enough to admit no question of the decision, not to allow the sale of liquor as a beverage in New Bedford for one year. This is to be the law, as decreed by the people. The fact is plain, exact, not to be misunderstood. Who individually may think of the wisdom or the folly of the decision matters nothing to the practical action which is demanded. It is the law, and the law determines the obligation.

That obligation is, first, to obey the law; second, to see that the law is obeyed. The case could not possibly be plainer. No sort of evasion or quibbling or objection is appropriate to this situation. More than that, no sort of quibbling or evasion or objection which goes to the extent of seeking to nullify the law is honorable. The only right course is the plain, prosaic, unequivocal course of obeying the law.

We do not see any occasion for either flippancy or hysteria with respect to this matter. The will of the people as expressed at the ballot box is not a joke on the one hand, nor an infallible pronouncement of the disappearance of evil on the other. All must realize that the last word on the subject of the liquor traffic in New Bedford is by no means yet said; and, all ought to realize that the latest word is a word of serious import and not an occasion for weak jests or superficial rejoicings. We have to this no-license vote, following after a long succession of license votes, an illustration of what democracy is. It is practical working means—the power of the people to decide important questions, and the right of the people to change their minds. This vote, considered in its broader aspect, is one working-out of the great problem of popular government; and no man is true to the ideal of government by the people who does not accord practical respect to the decision. The controversy over this question of license is, of course, not finally settled by the decision of last December. Inevitably it must be renewed. For ourselves, we can see no immediate future through which it will not be continued. Nevertheless, for this year the law for this city is settled—and good citizenship, entirely apart from any convictions upon the issues of temperance and temperance commands that it be respected and obeyed.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., May 6, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent May 7 to 11; warm wave 6 to 10, cool wave 9 to 13. This disturbance was expected to cause a great rise in temperatures and to inaugurate a two-weeks period of storms of greater than usual force. The cool wave is expected to inaugurate the blackberry winter and carry frost further south than is usual for the season.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 11 cross Pacific slope by close of 12, great central valleys 13 to 15, eastern states 16. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about May 11, great central valleys 13; eastern states 15. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about May 14, great central valleys 18, eastern states 18.

This disturbance will be notable because of its unusually cool weather. The seven days centering on May 18 are expected to average cooler than any other seven days of the week. A great fall in temperature is expected from May 10 to 16 and during that fall the heaviest rains of the month are expected. But not much rain is expected from the lakes westward, nor in the Ohio valley, nor in the lower Mississippi valley. Most rain of May is expected from the lakes eastward, in Florida, in southwestern Texas and within 100 miles of St. Joseph, Missouri.

I am of the opinion that we are to have rather poor crop weather during May as a general average, and that, if the weather has any control, prices of farm and garden products will firm throughout the month.

Fourth disturbance of May will reach Pacific coast about 16, cross Pacific slope by close of 17, great central valleys 18 to 20, eastern states 21. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about May 16, great central valleys 18, eastern states 20. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about May 19, great central valleys 21, eastern states 23. This disturbance will bring a recovery from the unusually cool period and will bring the most severe storms of the month. While the chances are very largely against these dangerous storms visiting your locality the best way is to be on the outlook for them. I am not yet ready to undertake the location of dangerous storms. I do definitely locate nine-tenths of the weather changes I forecast but dangerous storms are exceedingly difficult to locate. I advise all to be on guard for bad storms May 19 to 21 and near those dates. Not much rain with these disturbances and not much during balance of May.

New Peace Society.

A new peace society has been formed in New York which numbers in the list of its incorporators the names of many prominent men. This organization is called the American Peace and Arbitration League, and its object is declared to be to promote the adequate armament of the United States and effective arbitration as correlative agencies for national security and international peace and justice. One of the specific purposes of the new society is an insistence upon the strengthening of the army and navy in such a way as to preclude the possibility of attack from abroad. The idea of the new organization is, it would seem, the peace of the strong man-armed. The first meeting of the society is to be held in Washington this month, and press dispatches announce that President Taft, who is mentioned as one of the honorary presidents, is expected to deliver an address before it.

Our Foreign Relations.

The interests of Russia in the Orient are vast notwithstanding the set back that she received during the Japanese War, and as the United States is somewhat concerned in that part of the country too it is excellent judgment to have at the Russian court a man who is thoroughly familiar with Eastern affairs. Such a man is W. W. Rockhill who was transferred from the Chinese to the Russian court where his special knowledge might be of the greatest benefit. President Taft is thoroughly awake to the exigencies of the situation in the Far East and proposes to have his most valuable men where they will do the most good.

Washington Matters.

Progress of Tariff Legislation—Taft Realizes that Tariff Revision Involves Serious Questions—New Tariff Bureau to be Created—Americans in Turkey no Longer in Danger—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
Washington, D. C., May 6, 1909.

President Taft has expressed himself, recently, as fairly well pleased with the attitude of the Senate toward the tariff bill. The members of the Finance Committee have consulted the President from time to time, regarding certain features of their substitute, and for the provisions relating to imports from the Philippines, the proposed customs court and the maximum minimum clause, they have won his qualified approval.

In discussing the tariff recently with friends the President has frankly deplored the fact that the men on whose assistance he should be able to rely, to insure an adequate revision of the Dingley rates, are so unwilling to subordinate their local interests to the national welfare and are selfishly intent on the maintenance of high duties on those commodities most produced in their respective states.

A resolution providing for an amendment of the constitution to permit the use of voting machines at all elections was passed to be engrossed in the Massachusetts house of representatives.

Utilizing a halter which for years he had used to lead horses of the Salem, Mass., fire department, Samuel B. Osborne, 40 years old, committed suicide in that city by hanging.

When the slaying, where he was working on a high chimney at Lawrence, Mass., broke, John Lorden, aged 23, fell forty feet to the ground. His skull was fractured. He died soon after.

MAINE'S SUMMER BUSINESS.

Effort to Be Made to Divert Some of It to Cape Cod.

Boston, May 6.—In the opinion of Senator Eben S. Keith of Sagamore, Cape Cod should strive for part of the summer resort business, which goes to Maine each year.

At a meeting of Cape Cod hotel men and representatives of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad held in this city a committee was appointed to inaugurate a campaign in the interest of Cape Cod watering places.

Senator Keith said that the summer resort business was getting away from the cape and that from \$40,000,000 to \$50,000,000 was being spent in Maine yearly by summer visitors.

"Have you got the face to wear one of those streak shirts?"
"No, but I've got the figure."

"Well, I haven't!"
And then she called him a stingy brute.—Cleveland Leader.

"Money talks," said the man with the quotation habit.

"Yes," rejoined the cynical person, "and when it does it talks cents."—Boston Post.

Man's great fault is that he has so many small ones.—Richter.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MAY 1909

STANDARD TIME

SUN. MON. TUE. WED. THU. FRI. SAT.

8 Sat. 4 61 17 10 30 9 27 2 51

9 Sun. 4 49 17 3 11 18 10 27 10 45

10 Mon. 4 43 7 6 16 21 11 21 10 40

11 Tues. 4 47 7 0 1 21 12 24 1 31

12 Wed. 4 46 7 8 1 12 24 1 31 12 26

13 Thurs. 4 45 7 8 1 13 1 50 2 33

14 Fri. 4 41 17 8 1 2 18 2 57 3 28

Full Moon, 8th day, 7h. 8m., morning.

Last Quarter, 11th day, 8h. 12m., evening.

New Moon, 10th day, 8h. 25m., evening.

First Quarter, 12th day, 8h. 30m., evening.

Moon at once.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

182 Bellevue Avenue,

Newport, R. I.

Deaths.

In this city, 80th ult., Timothy, son of Dennis and the late Catherine Crowley, aged 20 years.

In this city, 80th ult., at the residence of his father, 17 Birchen Avenue, David, son of Thomas and the late Mary Jermyn, aged 19 years and 10 days.

In this city, 81st Inst., at her residence, Coggeshall Avenue, Catherine, widow of Patrick McCarthy.

In this city, 81st Inst., Anna Russell Hone, daughter of the late Robert S. Hone, and Elmer Russell Hone.

In this city, 81st Inst., Henry Howard, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Riley, aged 6 months.

In Middletown, 81st year.

In Portsmouth, 81st Inst., James T. Bronson.

At her residence, Motiville Station, East Main Street, Portsmouth, R. I., Martha A., wife of James F. Martin, aged 23 years.

In Portsmouth, 81st Inst., Augusta Chase, wife of E. Earl Anthony, and daughter of Isaac and Margaret L. Chase, aged 23 years

IMPLICATED IN MASSACRE

Authorities Helped Rather Than
Restrained Moslem Fanatics

MALE ARMENIANS WIPE OUT

Missionary Trowbridge Says Number Killed Will Reach Twenty-Three Thousand—Almost That Number of Women and Children Are Now Suffering For Food, Clothing and Shelter In Province of Adana

Adana, May 7.—Rev. Stephen R. Trowbridge, a missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, estimates the number of Armenians killed in the province of Adana since the outbreak of the anti-Christian rioting at 23,000. Continuing, the missionary says:

"A conservative estimate of the Christians killed in the city of Adana is 3000. This calculation is made up from the lists prepared by the priests and other officials who give permits for burials."

"Not less than 20,000 perished in the towns and villages of the province. This figure is based upon the full information sent forward by the British consul."

The surviving Armenians in the entire province are largely women and children. They amount to about 25,000 and are today without homes, shops, food, clothing or bread. A most pitiable and wretched multitude is passing up and down the streets of Adana like a lost people. They throng the big factory yards, where a dole of flour is given out by the relief committee.

"Crowds of broken-hearted women and children are coming in from the country to even greater misery in the city."

Mr. Trowbridge has written a further account of the events at Adana, especially with reference to the attitude of the Turkish authorities. In this recital he says:

"Subsequent events have shown clearly the Adana government acquiesced, if it did not actually participate, in the cruel and indiscriminate assaults which were made by fire, rifle and sword upon the entire Armenian community, including our Protestant congregation, which, as a body, has been loyal to the government."

FRIEND OF MISSIONARIES

Straus' Appointment to Turkish Post Considered Providential

New York, May 4.—Representatives of American mission work in Turkish territory are well pleased at the selection of Oscar S. Straus as ambassador to Turkey. District Secretary Creagan of the American Board of Commissioners for foreign missions, in commenting on the appointment, said:

"This is, indeed, a providential appointment at this time. Mr. Straus was an excellent representative when he was in Turkey before, and he is in close touch with the condition of affairs there. We have always found him most helpful to our work in the missions in that country, and we shall return to Turkey with unqualified joy."

TRAGEDY IN WOODS

Slasher of Woman's Throat Takes His Own Life With Shotgun

Arlington, Mass., May 7.—Thomas Lynch, aged 32, cut the throat of Mrs. Emma Gleason, aged 34 years, wife of Thomas Gleason, while the two were together in the woods of the Crosby estate. Shortly afterwards Lynch borrowed a shotgun from a friend and blew off the top of his head in a field.

Mrs. Gleason was seen running from the Crosby estate with blood flowing from her head and throat. Taken to a hospital, she stated that Lynch came up behind her in the woods and cut her throat with a razor. She is not expected to live.

Lynch had a wife and one child and was said to be peculiar at times.

MAY LOSE THEIR VESSEL

Thirty Japanese Accused of Unlawfully Killing Fur Seals

Washington, May 7.—Advices from Sitka, Alaska, received here confirm the seizure by a United States marshal of the Japanese sealing schooner Kaisen Maru, with a crew of thirty men, for unlawfully killing fur seals.

The crew will be tried before a United States federal court and if found guilty their vessel probably will be confiscated.

Temperance and Taxation Jefferson City, Mo., May 6.—The Missouri senate adopted a resolution submitting to the people a state wide prohibition constitutional amendment. A tax rider provides for the doubling of the rate of taxation to make up for loss of saloon license fees.

Government in Opium Business Hong Kong, May 7.—As a result of the prohibition of the importation of opium into America, "The Opium Farmer," a Macao firm, has failed. The government has seized the factory and will conduct the monopoly itself.

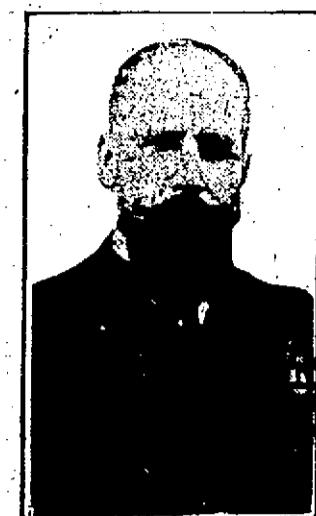
Japanese Officers Banqueted San Francisco, May 7.—A brilliant official dinner was given here last night by the citizens' reception committee in honor of Rear Admiral Ijichi and the commanding officers of the Japanese training cruisers Soya and Asso.

Despondent over the loss of his position in a factory, Henry Lanesey committed suicide at Burlington, Vt.

STOLYPIN FAES IN CZAR

Latter Must Disavow Reactionaries or Accept Cabinet's Resignation

St. Petersburg, May 7.—The outcome of the Russian ministerial crisis is now entirely dependent upon the emperor's line of action, as Premier Stolypin's exhaustive report, submitted to the czar Thursday, left no doubt in the emperor's mind that the cabinet is a null in favor of sanctioning the naval bill.



P. A. STOLYPIN.

The premier had a long audience with the emperor, and while the primary demand was for his approval of the bill creating a general staff for the navy, the underlying object of the visit was to force the emperor to disassociate himself from the hostile campaign of the reactionaries and the courtiers close to him.

The painful necessity for the retirement of the cabinet, in case of an adverse decision, was delicately implied.

CONFESSES SETTING FIRE TO A CHURCH

Conscience of Firebug Leads

Him to Surrender to Police

Newburyport, Mass., May 7.—Repose and a troubled conscience, following his act of setting fire to the Second Congregational church at West Newbury on April 24, led Charles Marshall, 24 years old, of that town, to surrender himself to the police here, with the statement that he had set the fire.

"Just to see it burn," was his explanation of the reason prompting his act. The loss on the church was \$12,000.

The police state that they believe Marshall to be a "little off."

FOUR LIVES LOST

Many Barges Come to Grief in Storm in Long Island Sound

New Haven, May 5.—Driving with terrific force over the upper waters of Long Island Sound and along a part of the Connecticut shore, a severe storm claimed a toll of four lives, sent four barges to the bottom of the sound off Branford, cast one ashore in that vicinity and piled three others on the rocks off Faulkner's Island.

The persons drowned were Captain Marshall A. Percy of the barge Susquehanna, his wife, 11-year-old son, and a deckhand whose name has not been learned.

ZELAYA MAKING TROUBLE

Said to Be Continuing His Plans For Invasion of Salvador

Panama, May 7.—The situation in Central America appears to be getting more complicated every day, judging from the news that comes slowly into Panama.

Passengers that have landed here say that Nicaragua, in spite of the vigilance of the American warships in Nicaraguan waters, is still endeavoring to invade Salvador by way of Honduras. Furthermore, President Zelaya has numerous troops on the Chinandega coast and the frontiers of Costa Rica and Honduras.

HOT WAVE IN THE WEST

Follows Close Upon Heats of Rain and Snow of Few Days Ago

Chicago, May 6.—A hot wave, accompanied by several prostrations, was the kind of weather Wednesday in Chicago and the middle west, in contrast with the snow and rain that prevailed during the first two days of the month.

The temperature rose 30 degrees in nine hours, making the maximum for the day in Chicago 86. At Omaha and Des Moines thermometers registered more than 90 degrees.

DEBTS AGGREGATE \$25,000

Property Left by Late Senator Stewart Worth Not More Than \$1500

Washington, May 7.—The will of former United States Senator William M. Stewart of Nevada, who died here recently, was filed for probate Thursday.

It discloses that he owned no real estate and his personal property did not exceed \$1600 in value. This amount is devised to his widow.

Stewart's debts are said to aggregate \$100,000 fund.

Boy Meets Peculiar Death

Frederickton, N. B., May 7.—Victor Cameron, 4 years old, started to climb through a hole in the side of a shed. He fell and was caught by the chin on a board and suspended six feet from the ground. A companion ran and told his mother, but when she came the boy was dead.

Castro Going to Canary Islands

San Sebastian, Spain, May 6.—Ex-President Castro of Venezuela says that his physician have advised him to go to the Canary Islands. He expresses hope that the Spanish government will raise no objection to his residence there.

Despondent over the loss of his position in a factory, Henry Lanesey committed suicide at Burlington, Vt.

RAILROADS WIN PRINCIPAL POINT

Allowed to Hold Stock of Subsidiary Coal Companies

DECISION OF SUPREME COURT

Commodities Clause Affecting Anthracite Coal Carriers Declared Constitutional, but Contentions of Government as to Its Scope Are Not Conceded—General Surprise at Overturn of Ruling of Circuit Court

Washington, May 4.—It has been many a day since a decision of the supreme court of the United States has been received with so much interest as was manifested in the decision of that court in what are known as the "commodities clause" cases, affecting the anthracite coal carrying railroads.

These cases had been decided by the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Pennsylvania favorably to the railroads, in that the clause of the Hepburn law, which prohibits interstate railroads from carrying commodities manufactured, mined or produced directly or indirectly by the roads, was declared unconstitutional, and the general impression was that the decision would be affirmed by the supreme court.

When, therefore, there was a reversal instead of an affirmation, the interest was much magnified. When, again, it was found that the reversal was based on technical grounds, and that the effect was really favorable to the railroads, sentiment took another turn and those who had been anxiously awaiting the announcement of the result found themselves much puzzled.

Summed up, the act is held to compel companies to dissociate themselves only from the products they carry, and the contention of the government that the law applies to ownership of stock and prohibits the transportation of commodities simply because they have been produced by a railroad company, regardless of the fact that the company has parted with them, is held to be untenable and incapable of enforcement.

It thus appears, first, that the commodities clause is a vital and operative statute with respect to all products, such as coal, which the railroad companies actually own at the time of transportation, and that the railroads must sell such products to somebody else before they can lawfully ship them; and second, that unless the act is promptly amended so as to include stock ownership, the railroads can escape the law entirely by converting their direct ownership of coal properties into stock ownership by the organization of subsidiary coal companies.

The effect of the decision under existing conditions is favorable to the railroads and the government lost on practically every point except the sustention of the principle involved. In holding that congress had not gone beyond its authority in enacting the law, the court conceded the right to legislate, and it is believed if so disposed congress might enlarge and extend the scope of the provision.

Hence, while the railroads gain a practical victory, the government is not confronted by a constitutional bar from further acting in the direction of control of the roads in the matter of shipment of their own commodities.

The cases made their first appearance in the supreme court on Oct. 10 last. They were argued during the month of January and the decision has been anxiously awaited ever since the latter date.

The decision, which was announced by Justice White, sustained the provision of the law exempting timber from the operations of the clause.

TO SECURE A PARDON

Prisoner Plotted to Kidnap Son of Governor of California

Oakland, Calif., May 6.—A plot to kidnap the 3-year-old son of Governor Gillett was unearthed at San Quintin prison when it was found that J. B. Clifton, a notorious criminal who is serving time for attempting the life of Detective Hodges of Oakland, had completed arrangements with confederates on the outside to steal the boy and hold him for a ransom.

The price of the lad's return to his father was to have been Clifton's pardon.

AGGRESSION \$25,000

Property Left by Late Senator Stewart Worth Not More Than \$1500

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It discloses that he owned no real estate and his personal property did not exceed \$1600 in value. This amount is devised to his widow.

Stewart's debts are said to aggregate \$25,000.

Kidnapper Boyle Convicted

Mercer, Pa., May 7.—James Boyle, charged with kidnapping "Billy" White, was convicted after a trial lasting but a few hours. No defense was made and the jury was out but a few minutes.

An Indiana Phenomenon

Silver Lake, Ind., May 6.—A little-known subterranean lake broke out near here and submerged the highway to a depth of twenty feet and for a distance of more than 100 yards. The lake is full of eelgrass fish.

Portuguese Cabinet Resigns

Lisbon, May 6.—The cabinet which was formed by General Souza Telles on April 7 resigned Tuesday.

EYE VALUED AT \$30,000

Electrician Awarded the Largest Verdict in Middlesex Records

Cambridge, Mass., May 6.—William F. Grobstein of Somerville was awarded a verdict of \$30,000, the largest ever granted in Middlesex County in a damage suit.

Grobstein, who sued Stone & Webster, had one of his eyes destroyed and the other badly injured while working at his trade as an electrician in a power house of the Boston Elevated Street Railway company. He was in the employ of the defendants at the time of his injury. The verdict was for the full amount of the damages claimed.

Grobstein claimed that he was ordered to work upon a cable which he was told was dead, but which proved to be alive and that as a result he was injured.

CUTS RATES AGAIN

Boston and Maine Meets the Baltimore and Ohio Reduction

Boston, May 4.—Determined to hold its own in the rate war the Boston and Maine railroad has decided upon another cut. This latter move is a direct response to the latest cut, announced by the Baltimore and Ohio, becoming operative from Baltimore on May 25, and leaves the relative position of the two roads where it is under the existing schedules.

The Boston and Maine has filed its new schedule with the Interstate Commerce Commission to become effective on June 1, only a few days after the new rate on the Baltimore and Ohio goes into effect.

MUST SETTLE HER MILLINERY BILL

Sheriff Has an Order For the Arrest of Evelyn Thaw

New York, May 7.—An order directing the sheriff to arrest Evelyn Nesbit Thaw for contempt of court for failing to pay a fine of \$250 imposed last week was signed in the city court last evening after the announcement that the appellate division had refused to stay the proceedings.

The order was endorsed as soon as the sheriff's office opened today and an officer was at once sent to escort Mrs. Thaw to jail. The order directs that she shall be kept in close confinement until the settlement of her account.

The fine was imposed upon Mrs. Thaw for her failure to appear in supplementary proceedings on a judgment of \$253 obtained against her by a milliner.

ROJAS PRESENTED TO TAFT

Represents New Government of Venezuela at Washington

Washington, May 4.—Pedro Rojas, the new Venezuelan minister to the United States, was formally presented to President Taft today by Secretary Knox.

The ceremony marked the complete resumption of diplomatic relations between the two countries, broken off a year ago, following the refusal of President Castro to arbitrate disputed questions.

Panama's First President Dead

Panama, May 3.—Dr. Manuel Amador, first president of the Republic of Panama, died Sunday afternoon, after a lingering illness. He was 76 years old.

The ceremony marked the complete resumption of diplomatic relations between the two countries, broken off a year ago, following the refusal of President Castro to arbitrate disputed questions.

TORMENTED TWO MONTHS—IT ITCHED AND IRRITATED AND SCRATCHED MADE IT WORSE—LITTLE SUFFERED IN TERRIBLE PLAGUE—SEVERAL TREATMENTS OF NO AVAIL—BUT AT LAST THE

DREADFUL DISEASE IS CURED BY CUTICURA

"My six year old daughter had the dreadful disease called hives for two months. She became affected by playing with children who had it, although we did not know it. By scratching she caused large sores which were irritating. Her body was a complete sore but it was worse on her arms and back. We employed a physician who left medicine but it did not help her and I tried several remedies but without avail. Seeing the Cuticura Remedies advertised, I thought I would try them. I gave her a hot bath daily with Cuticura soap and anointed her body with Cuticura Ointment. The first treatment relieved the itching and in a short time the disease disappeared. I recommend the Cuticura Remedies for all skin diseases and give them my greatest praise." Mrs. Geo. L. Frithoff, R. F

HE SPREAD OUT.

Advice the Roofer Got From His Boss
In Apprentice Days.

The man was working on the side of a steeply sloping roof. All of a sudden his foot slipped, and, with a groan, he began to slide down slowly toward the edge.

As he slid he clutched with tense fingers at the tin, but it was smooth. It offered him no hold, and his speed gradually but surely increased.

As in a sitting posture, like a tobogganer, the man continued his deadly slide he began to pray in a loud, unshushed voice.

Memory, as it runs answer to his prayer, flashed across his brain the words: "Spread out."

The man instantly lay flat on his back, spreading arms and legs to their widest angle, making himself as much as possible like a starfish. And his speed at once decreased. The additional friction surface acted like a brake. A few feet from the edge of the roof he came to anchor.

"Help!" he then shouted.

But the slight movement of shouting acted like a push, and he slipped down a few inches more.

"Help!" And again he said a little.

But this time help came. A rope was thrown, and the man climbed back to safety.

He wiped the dews of terror from his brow.

"My boss in my apprentice days," he said, "told me if I ever started sliding down a roof slope to spread out and it would stop me. I didn't believe him; but by Jingo, he was right."

The man smiled and sighed, musing on his long dead boss. Then he crawled back to his dangerous work on the steep slope of the roof.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A LOST ART.

Secret of the Tools Used by the Incas and the Aztecs

What was the combination of metals from which the Egyptians, Aztecs and the Incas of Peru manufactured their tools and arms? Though each of these nations reached a high state of civilization, none of them ever discovered iron in spite of the fact that the soil of all three countries was largely impregnated with it. But they substituted for it a combination of metals that had the temper of steel, and the secret of the combination is lost to mankind.

Humboldt tried to discover the lost art by analyzing a chisel found in an ancient Inca silver mine, but all he could make of it was that it appeared to be combination of a small portion of tin with copper. No present known way of combining these two metals will give the hardness of steel, so there must have been something else in the chisel which Humboldt missed.

And these ancient races were able to prepare pure copper so that it equaled the temper of the finest steel produced at the present day by the most scientific process. With their bronze and copper instruments they were able to quarry and shape the hardest stone, such as granite and porphyry, and even cut emeralds. The ancient peoples must have independently discovered the art of tempering copper, and yet it is a secret that baffles modern scientists of the whole civilized world.—New York Times.

Lemon Omofet.

Put the yolks of four eggs into a bowl with a tablespoonful of sugar. Beat until light and add the grated rind of a lemon. Whisk the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and mix lightly with the yolks. Then stir in a fourth of a teaspoonful of baking powder. Pour in the omofet pan, in which a tablespoonful of butter has been melted, and bake in a moderate oven for ten minutes. When done cut the omofet in half, put on a hot platter, with the following lemon jelly between the layers, and serve as quickly as possible:

Lemon Jelly.—Take one-half cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, the juice and rind of one lemon and two well beaten eggs. Beat together and stir over the fire until thick.—Delineator.

A Weed That Steals Oysters.

A seaweed has invaded the oyster beds of France and carried off 400,000 oysters. It has carried them off bodily, as a thief would do. The minute seeds of this weed float up the English channel in the current of the gulf stream; they settle on oysters in the Breton beds of Morbihan, Quiberon and Belle Isle, and they grow to the size of a duck's egg. They are full of water, but at maturity the water evaporates, and air takes its place. The egg shaped seaweed is then a balloon, and, like a balloon, it lifts its oyster from the bottom and bears it out to sea.

Walking in New York.

Men walk more rapidly in the streets of New York city than in any other city in the world. The average speed during the business hours, according to the most careful calculations possible, is four and one-tenth miles an hour. After sunset the pace drops nearly one mile an hour.—New York Herald.

A Quick Shift.

Cheshire Old Gentleman—Miss. If that fool boy of mine marries you—Young Woman (crushing her lovely eyes to his)—Well, Mr. Seadley! Cheshire Old Gentleman—Er—well, dash him, I can't blame the boy.—Chicago Tribune.

A Postscript.

Willie, aged five, had delivered a message from his mother to a lady, but did not seem in a hurry to go. Being asked if there was anything else his mother had hidden him say, he replied, "No, ma'am; only she said I wasn't to ask you for any cake, but if you gave me any I was to take it and thank you." He got the cake.

Information.

"Where do all you Americans live?" inquired the European.

"About 4,000,000 of us live in New York," answered the crusty Angelina, "and the rest of us live in caves!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HOTEL CELLS.

The Difference Between Them and Those of the Jails.

The chief difference between the average hotel cell and the average prison cell, viewed from the standpoint of social psychology, is that one is locked on the inside to keep outsiders out, while the other is locked on the outside to keep insiders in. The occupant of the hotel cell is afraid that something will be done to him or that something will be taken from him by some one who ought to be in a prison cell. That is the theory of it.

"Lock your door and leave your valuables at the office," cautions the obliging innkeeper. "If you had valuables you wouldn't be here," observes the witty prison keeper. That is to say, the question of valuables seems to enter largely into the matter.

It would be great to have a civilization which considered valuable only those things which could not be stolen, such as mental and moral equipment, skill and good fellowship. Then we could be a little more sociable. We could talk to each other without buttoning our coats or feeling for our diamond studs every few minutes. Then the man who willingly secluded himself in a stuffy hotel cell could be locked in and made to stay there on the ground that something terrible was the master with him.—Success Magazine.

THEATRICAL COSTUMES.

The Man Who Supplies Them Must Be Artistic and Well Read.

An extensive library is an absolute necessity to the theatrical costumer. At the head of every theatrical costume establishment there is a man of education, experience and genuine artistic ability whose business it is to know what is needed and how to get it. If "The Prince of India," "Ben-Hur" or "The Darling of the Gods" is to be produced he must map out the lines on which the costuming is to be done, and those lines must be absolutely accurate. There is a wide difference between the French costumes of Napoleon's time, and those worn by Jeanne d'Arc and her friends. The chief designer must know it and act on his knowledge. At the time Custer fought his last fight the United States army—cavalry and infantry—was outfitted in a peculiar manner that has long since passed away. If the play deals with American army life of that period the costumes must show it, for it would never do to have the critics "roast" the piece because the producers were ignorant of the thing produced. The man at the head of the costuming department must either be conversant with all countries and all periods of history or he must know how to become so with decided ability; hence the costumer's library.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

What Thieves Won't Steal.

The last thing the woman did before leaving the flat was to put four rings in the clock on the mantel. "So thieves won't get them," she said.

"I should think that would be simply inviting thieves to run away with them," said her friend. "That is a handsome clock, and thieves like hand-some clocks."

"They do," said the woman, "but they never will steal this clock. It ticks too loud. No wise thief will run away with a clock that goes like a thrashing machine. It isn't the alarm about his person that he is afraid of, for he can stop the clock, but the occupants of the flat are likely to return before he gets safely away, and if a loud ticking clock is gone they will miss it the minute they step inside the door and maybe give him a hot chase for his plunder."—New York Press.

Taken Literally.

Wishing some bushes removed from his garden, a gentleman instructed his gardener to pull them up by the roots. Some time afterward he went into the garden and found the gardener digging trenches round the bushes.

"Why, George," he said, "you must not dig round those small bushes in that way. I am sure you are strong enough to pull them up by the roots."

"Oh, yes, sir," replied the gardener.

"I'm strong enough, but I must dig a little before I can get hold of the roots. If you'd told me to pull them up by the branches I could, of course, easily have removed them without digging."—Loudon Strand Magazine.

Bilis.

"Lysander" (sweetly), "do you know what day this is?"

"Sure! Our anniversary, Margaret dear" (pretending to have remembered it all the time).

"No such thing" (frigidly). "It's the day you promised to nail the leg on that old kitchen table."

Lysander paled, tried to square himself on the anniversary blunder, failed utterly, and the fireworks were on—Judge's Library.

The Talented Miller Family.

"What is the Miller family doing now?"

"The wife is writing poems that nobody will read, the daughter is painting pictures that nobody will buy, the son is composing plays that nobody will put on the stage, and the husband is writing checks that nobody will cash."—Meggedorfer Blatter.

A Treat.

Supperer (to lady in front)—Madam, if you were to remove your hat I could see the play. Lady in Front (with manifestation of surprise)—Yes, but you could not then see my new hat.—London Telegraph.

Vulgarity is amusing only to the vulgar, and they are not worth amusing.—Chicago Record-Herald.

What Every Woman Knows.

That the photographer can take a fine picture of most anybody else.—Cleveland News.

There is precious instruction to be got by finding we are wrong.—Carlyle.

Always there is a black spot in our sunshine. It is the shadow of ourselves.—Carlyle.

YANKEE WIT.

Lincoln Said He Always Admired and Coveted It.

Alban Jasper Conant, the artist, in telling of his experience in painting a portrait of Lincoln said:

"Yankee wit was mentioned at one of the sittings, and Lincoln said, 'That is something I always admired and coveted.' Some one said, 'Why, you certainly have the credit of possessing it in large measure.' 'No,' said Lincoln, 'not the genuine. I don't remember that I ever got credit for it but once.' Then he told how, hurrying once through a courtroom, he was ordered by the judge to defend a prisoner accused of assault and battery. A witness was just testifying that the defendant had been fought all over a field. 'On cross examination,' said Lincoln, 'I asked him, "How large was that field—twenty acres?" "No," he replied. "Ten acres?" "No." "Were there two acres?" I persisted. "Yes, just about two," he agreed. "And you saw him fight this man all over the field?" pointing to the prisoner. "Yes, sir." "Well, sir," I said, "did you ever see a fight before that turned out so little to the acre?" The witness admitted, with a grin, that he had not, the judge smiled, and the jury sneered. So, saying that as this crop was so poor it did not seem worth further cultivation, I submitted the case. Some of my friends said it was Yankee wit, but that was the only time I ever got credit for it. I wish I had it."—McClure's Magazine.

HIS VOCABULARY.

It Was Real Literary, According to the Wily Stenographer.

The beautiful typewriter girl puffed out her golden pompadour nervously, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. "My speed'll increase, Mr. Meer—excuse me, Wellington—my speed'll increase 30 to 40 per cent every day."

Broker Wellington frowned. The girl had taken his dictation slowly. And in a stern, skeptical voice he said, "How so?"

"It's your new vocabulary that puts me out," she explained. "I had Mr. Meer's vocabulary very pat—as per centents noted, 'the same'—he only used about 300 words."

Her darting smile warned the man like a sullen. "But you, sir, have a real literary style. 'Big to submit,' 'our best attention,' 'slump,' 'bulish,' 'hypothecate'—they're all new words to me, and of course I can't rattle them off very fast at first. But just you wait, say, till day after tomorrow. Then you'll see."

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The Ways of Women.

They sat on the beach at sunset, and gazed pensively at the soft April sky, and ever-changing, opal-hued water.

"There are so many things I can't understand," he said, musingly.

"What puzzles you?" she turned her face sympathetically toward her companion.

"Strange yearnings for a fuller life and the ability to attain it. But most of all—girls."

"And one girl in particular?"

"Yes."

"Ah, I see. You're in love. It's Alice Graham, and you are wishing her while she is visiting to the north."

"You mean our woman of whom and marry her and you have your solution!"

"It's how to win the girl I have that's my trouble."

"Such a confession from a society man and reputed heart-breaker. If you'll make me your confidant I'll teach you to win the girl. I can read girls like books."

"That's an enticing offer. I'll return the favor by helping you out in your case with Tom Dace."

"How do you know I have a case with Tom Dace?"

"I heard it long before you came to the coast to visit your aunt."

"Your little city is so gospely! But since I'm to be your confidant you can come and we'll help each other in Cupid's court."

"Agreed! What's the forecast for you at present?"

"Cool and cloudy, with threatened storm."

"Which upon interpretation means that he has discovered another Creole beauty in Mobile."

"That's the indication."

"Try indifference. Keep too busy for anything but a short, hurried letter once a week."

"I'll try it. And you? How does the fair Alice head?"

"Sail set to popular breeze, with steady steering away from the shore of matrimony."

"Flitting with a dozen at once, according to custom! Try a gust of indifference yourself. Write newsey letters with accounts of your doings and goings with another girl, and whatever you do, don't write the word of love from start to finish!"

"Good! I'll let you read the letters, and you must furnish material for facts."

"When will Alice return?"

"In June."

"I'll prophesy you'll be married in three months."

"Provided I can win the girl. I already have my own consent."

"You can win if you will let me teach you. Any girl can be won if sought in the right way."

"I'll be most fortunate to have such a teacher. How often will you give lessons?"

"Two or three times a week. Or, if advice is needed between times, phone or drop in when convenient. But there—the church bells are ringing. We must not keep minute waiting tea."

They stood a moment at the gate in the soft spring twilight and discussed their jesting compact. As he turned to go he said:

"I'll be around Tuesday evening early, and we will go out to the pavilion. It is so much easier to find expression for thought with music and moonlight, and water breathing the very essence of romance. Be ready early and we will take supper at The Oaks."

Tuesday evening was as beautiful as a poet's dream. The man and woman sat on a balcony overlooking the sparkling water, and each thrilled with the joy of youth and the loveliness of their surroundings. The wind whistled weirdly through the rigging of the anchored ships. Occasionally a sailor burst into some love song, and his mate joined lustily in the chorus. The moonlight, the flashing lights and music wove a charm which it seemed destined to break by proxy commences. A distant clock chimed 11 and the watchman announced the last car for the city.

"There! It's time to go home, and you haven't shown me that letter."

Slowly he drew it from his pocket. She glared at the heading and raised her eyebrows in mock horror.

"My darling!" You surely—" She hesitated.

"If that's too strong—too—decided—we might say—I'll change it."

"I would certainly do so! You see, it's like this: When a woman has such an avowal as that to begin a letter, no matter what follows, she'll feel as if she has clinched her catch. Uncertainly as to the state of affection goes hand in glove with indifference in winning a girl. Write another beginning—'Dear friend,' or don't put any heading at all. Just wade into the general news, or local, and close with friendly good wishes."

"I see, I'll write another letter according to your prescription as soon as I find time. What do you say to a drive down the beach to-morrow afternoon?"

"A splendid idea!"

"I'll come at 4 o'clock."

The week sped by and the letter was still unwritten. The man found pressing business engagements when not in actual training for winning the absent Allie.

It was after another twilight row on the golf that the announcement was made that the letter had been rewritten.

"Let me see it," she commanded with a serious purse of her red lips.

"I forgot to bring it. You can read it after we return from the opera to-morrow evening."

"All right."

But again the letter was forgotten and at the end of another week still lay on the writer's desk.

Late one May afternoon, by chance or instinct, they met on the beach, at the spot where they had formed their compact to aid each other in love affairs. They looked into each other's eyes with silent questioning.

"I saw you with Tom yesterday," he said in a strained voice.

"Did you find him unmanageable?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Have you set the day?"

"Day for what?"

"Your wedding."

"Not with Tom."

"Didn't my advice prove helpful?"

"Very! Tom and I don't speak. But how have you succeeded with the charming Allie? I heard she had returned. Have my instructions proved to be an efficient trainer in courtship?"

"Not for winning Allie."

Judge Hoar's Retort.

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"Not for winning Allie."

He Meets Her Mother.

"Then I'm a miserable failure in teaching the art of love-making!"

"That doesn't necessarily follow. Perhaps I wasn't trying to win Allie after all."

"You dreadful man! How could you deceive her so?"

"She wasn't deceived. She knows, as does everybody else, that the one woman in the world for me is the one who has been teaching me the ways of women."

"To think until who's a bit surprised when I told her that I was going to marry you, and not Tom! How could she have guessed I had changed?"

"From taking note of the ways of women, I suppose."

"And she smiled happily.—Jennie Strandifer New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Marvelous Cure.

It is related that once a German American, growing more and more afflicted with extreme nervousness, got the impression that he was forgetting English. The impression got so strong that he refused to talk anything but German. Then he became convinced that he was forgetting that, closed up like an oyster and was led away to a sanitarium, where he spent his days in complete silence.

A course of treatment was prescribed for him in which baths played an important part. Every morning the dumb German American was thrown bodily into a tub filled with very hot water, allowed to remain there awhile and then hauled out and set to cool on the piazza.

But once the sanitarium acquired a new attendant who got his signals mixed. He was told to bathe the German American. Filling a tub with ice cold water, he threw the patient into it.

Subsequently he had supposed that on this occasion she would say "My Soul!" and smile joyfully, and, maybe, he would put her shoulder and everything would move forward gayly. Without conceit, he felt that any family member would be delighted to own him as a son-in-law.

There was an unwilling quality to Mrs. Grinker's gaze which bewildered him. She seemed to be waiting. Corkle coughed.

"I suppose," he offered nervously, "that is—you know about Ethel and me?"

"Yes," admitted Mrs. Grinker, and began searching for her handkerchief, the deep terror of Corkle. He wondered why she should weep.

"I hope you don't mind," he said hastily and a little firmly.

"You can't know a mother's heart," quavered Mrs. Grinker into her handkerchief. "My little Ethel!"

"I'm going to make her happy," protested Corkle manfully. "You'll see!"

"She had the most beautiful curls when she was only six years old," said Mrs. Grinker, weeping comfortably. "People used to stop on the street just to look at her. I remember that one old gentleman said, 'Madam, do you know you have an angelically beautiful child?' And her complexion! And she had such a sweet, loving disposition!"

"Yes," said Corkle in a subdued voice. He had vague remembrance of having heard something similar when he was a boy and attended a playmate's funeral. He felt very uncomfortable.

"I always dressed her in white when it was suitable," said Mrs. Grinker. "People used to say it was extravagant, but I just said, 'She won't be a little girl but once.' I felt just that way, I never forgot when she wanted to put her hair up. She was only twelve. That was the summer Cousin Lizzie came to visit with her three children, and I didn't have a girl, and it was the hottest summer in fifteen years. I knew, because we always had a thermometer on the porch, and it was a perfectly reliable one. I never trust the weather reports. They don't know any more about it than I do."

"Certainly not," said Corkle.

"I believe in girls knowing house-work," said Mrs. Grinker. "Ethel can make the cake. That is, except when she gets to playing the piano and forgets it and lets it burn up. I've known men to swear, actually, when their wives did that! They hated to have the eggs and butter and the flour wasted. If you should swear at Ethel—"

"She can burn up a cake every day of our lives if she likes," declared Corkle, beratingly.

"I can't imagine Ethel married to you," pursued Mrs. Grinker, staring at him as though he were a new specimen and wiping her eyes. "I always thought Ethel would marry somebody remarkable, with her looks and manners and her superior carriage. Not, of course, but that you—I didn't mean—"

"Not at all," said Corkle, completely subdued. "I know I'm not worthy of her!"

"Not many men win a prize like Ethel," said her mother. "I hope you appreciate her! Few men have sense enough to appreciate a good wife when they get one! There was a man from Philadelphia with \$1,000,000 who was fond of Ethel once. Of course, money isn't everything, but then—oh, well, I suppose life is full of disappointments. We must bear them with cheerfulness. I suppose things never do turn out as we have hoped!"

Corkle felt as though he ought fractionally to wash his hand if he expected her to be able to see him, so much had he shriveled and shrunk away in the last ten minutes. He was amazed to find he still had a full grown voice.

"I'm glad you—you don't really object, Mrs. Grinker," he said, abjectly. "No-o-n," answered Mrs. Grinker, searching for her handkerchief again, her voice resigned and mortified, "no, of course, I can't say that I object!"

"Thank you," said Corkle, wiping his brow.—Chicago News.

Preacher's Daughter Too.

A Cleveland minister has three daughters, the youngest one but five years old. The other day the child's nurse reproved her.

"If you talk to me that way again," spoke up the five-year-old, "I'll say something to you, and it'll have a bite in it." Then, as an afterthought, "It won't be likely either."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Optimist and Pessimist.

"What is the difference between an optimist and a pessimist?"

"A pessimist is always thinking of his liabilities, while an optimist thinks only of his assets."—Judge.

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He Meets Her Mother.

Corkle had entirely forgotten that his old wife to be met and gone through with. In his delusion he had weakly fancied that after he had made the plunge and really naked Ethel to carry him there would be no more trials except interviewing Ethel's father.

Ethel's father was a small, nervous man, afflicted with an apoplectic manner, and Corkle was not especially afraid of him. In fact, he found himself planning how to make the interview as easy as possible for his future father-in-law. His talk had resolved itself into something nearer a calm statement of the fact that he and Ethel were going to be married, rather than a tremendous request for her father's consent. Corkle got through that interview with flying colors and a rather high feeling of self-satisfaction.

Then he ran up against Ethel's mother. Not that he had forgotten her existence. Mrs. Grinker was not the sort of woman one could forget. She, too, was small, and not aggressive in the least, but there was an independent spirit about her which her husband lacked.

To be sure, it was a plausibly innocent spirit. During his courtship Corkle had had frequent talk with Ethel's mother while waiting for Ethel. They had never made any particular impression on him because he had been too much occupied in yearning for Ethel to appear and glad her eyes. Mrs. Grinker had simply filled the interior. Nevertheless; he had thought himself quite well and comfortably reassembled with her.

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Historical and Genealogical.**Notes and Queries.**

of Lawrence, a nephew of John Johnson, aged 85 years, 1890. (R. I. Friends Record Dept.)

Trinity Church, Newport, Vol. 10, Baptisms: Clinton Thomas, infant, before 1700; Mercy adult June 14, 1711; Martha May 18, 1711.

R. I. Colonial Records III, 612 1704 Oct 26.

"Upon an appeal of Laurence Clinton, tenant to John Boston Jan to this assembly against a verdict of Jury and Judgment of court — on action commenced by Peleg Chamberlain, guardian to the children of Samuel King deceased — judgement conformed [sic]."¹⁰ — J. C. P.

ANSWERS.

189. COON—Charles Barber Coon born at Griswold, Conn., April 18, 1827 son of Moses Barber Coon and Martha—Bess—Coon resided at No. 4 Elm street, Westerly, R. I. Also a sister Mrs. Ann D. Brightman resides at Westerly, R. I. Mr. Coon spends the winters in Florida and has not returned this spring as yet.—B.